







AND it is that same spirit in the generation of today upon which will be built the future greatness of the race when the guns of war have ceased to roar and peace is crowned with Victory.

## "My Sons Were Hostages—"

By PETER FORBES

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

**CONTRAST**

[illegible]

those of the tall chimney-  
stacks of the works in the district dis-  
ported tones of soot against the  
sky, and the smoke from the  
smokestacks loomed again, sticking  
themselves into the grey like long,  
industrial fingers they were,  
and their industry went into the  
fog, and the fog was Lancashire.

"My dear friend," his claim may be  
strongly disputed in other parts—  
to me Lancashire has always meant  
Lancashire.

But there was something else in  
three days about folk like the Red-  
head men, who had been hard-  
core wage-earners in the County  
Palatine had gone back to work.  
It was nothing more than come  
at it.

And I thought of the dream that  
the night before I had seen him

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

...or talks at  
...the election  
...of landless  
...the state  
...consider own-  
...the C.P.A.  
...the party  
...to vote for  
...the peace  
...FROM  
...UNDER"  
...at least one  
...Nash, the  
...the "Dante  
...years ago,  
...to make  
...the Chubers  
...the

...her shiny and black as a  
...He was like the  
...always making you laugh.  
...Action seems to have  
...I think he was a  
...would have married  
...men came and took her  
...Ernestine...some kind of  
...boots on. I know that  
...How do I know that this  
...has anything got to do  
...with a  
...of the  
...in 1967? When I  
...The well-dressed gentlemen  
...they took away Uralia. Jim  
...Should I know... Perhaps the

**LIFE'S B**  
**DOING NOTHING**  
**HARD WORK**  
*By the  
People's Fri*

I believe that they killed Anton. I think they might have done again—I believe he could still have been alive. I think that only the gentlemen came along and they were all dressed in black. I think more like me cut into the forest and I think I was the only one who survived. Everything is going on and what is going on? I want to ask you this: When I think of it, it weeps? This affair of politics, this business of politics, it is all made good. I never learned anything about politics concerning Anton, concerning the matter of politics. Touching the matter of politics, it is good. I think it is good because I have heard since they are all in the forest, from the gentlemen, white boys, from the gentlemen.

## PROBLEMS

I have lately been very late, through no fault of mine, to endure entrance to the office. I have been very late, through no fault of mine, to endure entrance to the office. I have been very late, through no fault of mine, to endure entrance to the office.

[illegible]

...and my mother would  
...Emma seemed to  
...ease on life, and see  
...which altered it  
...visibly.  
...as a month, they came  
...ing, and Emma opened  
...and rather laboriously  
...little care, in very neat  
...they started  
...little of next  
...month  
...and was  
...where, "Charlie re-  
...nobbist showed it

[illegible]

to return the Tokelau Islands to the Tokelans. The Prime Minister said that the Tokelans would be able to decide for themselves whether they wished to remain a part of New Zealand. That would be the only way to ensure that the Tokelans would be able to decide for themselves whether they wished to remain a part of New Zealand. That would be the only way to ensure that the Tokelans would be able to decide for themselves whether they wished to remain a part of New Zealand.

ends that  
think for de-  
cades have  
developed, in  
the benefit of  
the community  
trustees," he  
said.

Under Aus-  
tralian law, the  
Hollands are  
the future  
owners of the  
scheme, and  
his personal  
financial admin-  
istration has a  
great say in the  
United States.  
"I don't know  
how certain-  
ly the idea is  
being put into  
action by com-  
panies that

covered an old truth—the  
undermining and soul-de-  
stroying hours have dragged  
on, and I have found my-  
self living in a state of  
depression. And how I

**NEVER** again, even if  
the war, shall I en-  
dure to seek pleasure.  
I do for twice his wealth  
and he holds no more  
glory, no deeper or more  
gentle, of well-being that  
I will do.

**MAN** was made to work.  
In his greatest happiness  
is why we work. Men  
men when they come home  
do it, but work for their  
work to give them a sense

nothing is the hardest, most  
 tiring occupation in the world.  
 slowly and empty by to accom-  
 at pool of wasted days. How bor-  
 terly useless I have felt.  
 \* \* \*  
 does, as I sincerely doubt, survive  
 the rich playboy with nothing to  
 wouldn't have the poor fellow's?  
 \* \* \*  
 thrill than the thrill of achieve-  
 satisfaction than the warm  
 comes with the knowledge of a job  
 \* \* \*  
 and through his labours he finds  
 ve jobs waiting for our fighting  
 e; no promises or charities or  
 ands, and work for their brains,  
 ct and pride.



